

TO JENNY LIND... For The Tribune.
To increase the progress to which the cause of the American
laborers are devoted.

THE ARTS ARE SILENT, and their heart-strings
To rise to another thought, the common mind;
Quivering, excited, purified, refined;
With the turbid stream of earthly feeling
The waters of a purer fountain revealing.
And then, sweet angel, you are told and gifted
With power to bring to light, to bring to light
To bid the veil of grosser error be lifted,
And show the heart the treasure that it hides,
And by the magic of your song is given
To Earth's sad wanderers a glimpse of Heaven.
Yet not for this we thank you, should that teach us
To see the hidden wealth by your reveal,
To find our hearts more truly at ease,
To find our hearts more truly at ease,
To find our hearts more truly at ease,
To find our hearts more truly at ease.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Barclay Haynan and the Draymen—Retribution
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The Times—Funeral of the King
His Position and Character—King
Obedience—Prussia
London Correspondence of The Tribune.
London, Friday, Sept. 18, 1850.

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KOSSUTH IN EXILE... No. II.

A Ride in the Shadow of Olympus—The Table
Land of Asia Minor—Arrival at Kutahya.
Correspondence of The Tribune.
Kutahya, Asia Minor, Sunday, April 14, 1850.
To the Editors of The Tribune:

After a tiresome but interesting journey across
the mountains and plains of Asia Minor and
Bythia, I have just arrived at this dreary place of
exile for the Hungarians, situated on the head
waters of the river Tiberius about two hundred
miles south east from Constantinople. This portion
of Asia Minor has seldom been visited by foreign
travelers, and I believe that, with the exception of
the missionaries, I am the only American who has
ever been in this place.

As my companion, Mr. Fiske, could not for want
of time go further than Brousa, Mr. Crane one of
the American missionaries stationed in that city,
resolved to accompany me to Kutahya for the
purpose of distributing Bibles among the Armenians.
The missionaries sent to this part of the East labor
entirely among the Armenian population, as it
would be useless to attempt the conversion of the
Turks. The followers of Mahomet never change
his faith.

During my stay in Brousa, Mr. Crane and his
amiable lady made their home feel like a home to
me by their kindness and hospitality, and as he
speaks the Turkish language with great fluency I
was much gratified to have him as a traveling
companion.

We employed as a guide an Armenian called
Hobannes, the son of Zaki, one name being all
that is given to a person in the East, to which
sometimes that of his father is added, to distin-
guish him from others bearing the same title.

Hobannes, the son of Zaki, was by profession a
tailor, but having a soul above buttons, and tired of
making Turkish trousers for the ladies of Brousa,
he was desirous to become a traveler and see the
world. His appearance was decidedly in his
favor, for he was a good looking fellow, somewhat
years of age, with a fine Circassian face, dark hair
and mustache, and with an expression of honesty
and intelligence which you do not often find among
the Orientals. Hobannes's stock of English, of
which he seemed quite proud, was not very exten-
sive, but the changes he rung on "yes," "very good,"
and a few other expressions picked up from the
missionaries, mingled with his Turkish, made his
conversation truly amusing. He was to be our
general factotum, guide, cook, servant, order,
puncher and escort, for armed with pistol and
yataghan or Turkish cutlass, he was to be our de-
fender against the attacks of all wandering Kurds
or other robbers that we were told would be sure
to waylay us on our journey. In this latter cap-
acity, however, my friend the missionary seemed to
have but little confidence in the valor of Hobannes,
for he remarked that as a general rule, these
ferocious Kurds whose belts bristle with
arms, when attacked by others, were always the
first to throw down their pistols and run away,
leaving the poor traveler to shift for himself.

It must be further added, is sketching the
character of our guide, that he was a married man, but
it was quietly whispered that Mrs. Hobannes did
not make her husband's home a very happy one;
and although the Turkish law in its leniency and
regard to poor human nature, allows a man to take
two, three or even four wives to himself, if he
chooses so that one stands a better chance, per-
haps, of finding an angel among so many, than in
these less privileged countries where only one
child is given you, yet the son of Zaki seemed
satisfied to leave for a time the pleasures of life
and matrimony in order to breathe the air of inde-
pendence. He wanted, he said, to make a pil-
grimage to Jerusalem, and then go with me to
America, two places which, according to his ex-
pression, were about the same distance from
Brousa.

Having hired horses and prepared everything
required for the journey, covers for sleeping,
and the necessary provisions for the inner man,
beside a large bag of five pistole pieces, a coin
that seems to be compounded of tin, copper and
silver, we left Brousa on Thursday, the 11th,
and directed our course through a broad, beautiful
valley, with the grand Mount Olympus on our
right, his snowy summit glittering in the noonday
sun.

We slept in the village of Kastel, a small place
at the eastern extremity of the great Brousa Valley,
consisting of a few huts, and the ruins of an
old castle or Turkish fortress. The evening, as
we wandered among the ruins, some boys of the
village, who had followed us from a distance, know-
ing by our dress that we were Franks or infidel
Christians. We pursued them and they molested
us no further, but I could not help remarking to my
missionary friend that these Turkish boys were
only acting like the rest of the world, and that Re-
ligion, which ought to bind men more closely to-
gether, only seemed to lead them into more dan-
gerous, a part of the world business it was, either lit-
erally or figuratively, to succor those of a different
faith.

A little coffee-house afforded shelter for our-
selves and horses; our room was over the stable,
and hence filled with feed, which seemed to do
light in drawing our christian blood, if we were to
judge by their experiments in practical philo-
sophy.

During the night and morning heavy rains fell,
and the mountains were covered with dark, lower-
ing clouds, but we rose early and pursued our
route to Akse, or White Water village, situated on
a swift torrent, that bears off the melting snows of
Olympus.

After six hours' riding we arrived at the town of
Aghadag, (New Lake) in the center of a large
valley or basin, some 20 miles in length and breadth,
which is one of the richest and best cultivated in
the whole Turkish Empire.

To the south and east, the Akdagh range or
White Mountain, whose tops were hidden with
heavy, rolling clouds, added much to the grandeur
of the picture. Through the valley ran a gentle
stream, which we met a large caravan of
camels, consisting of hundreds, following each other
in a long train, making the scene truly Oriental.
The camel is as necessary for the plains and the
deserts of the East as the ship for the ocean, not
only as a means for bearing the productions of one
land to another, but to speak technically, he is
required as a part of the Oriental scenery.

The camel is essential to complete the romance
of a desert scene as are the Minaret, glittering in
the sun, to give beauty and interest to an Eastern
city.

On Friday night we stopped at Cooskulu, with an
old, long bearded Turk, who gave us his best
room, (as usual, over the stable) and his women,
although we could not get a good night's sleep, as
on Friday night we were obliged to get up for the
purpose of going to our milk, so universally eaten
by the common people.

The old man was very hospitable, as all classes
are in Turkey, for it is a precept of their religion to
feed the stranger and treat him kindly. The true
Turk, being generally poor, they expect some bene-
volence or gift from the traveler before his departure.
Saturday, the 13th, we commenced our ride, as
the ascent of the mountains ahead of us, whose
sides were covered with oak, pine and fir trees, but
much smaller than our forest trees in America.

Five hours from Cooskulu we came to Bazar-
jak, whose name signifies a market place, and
which was surrounded by acres of whitened tombs
standing over the dead of centuries. In the
East generally the cemetery, those cities of the
dead are more densely populated than the cities of
the living and often cover a far greater space. As
we rode we saw the valley run a gentle
stream, which we met a large caravan of
camels, consisting of hundreds, following each other
in a long train, making the scene truly Oriental.

On the western side of the river a high, dark
rock rose up with its edge finely chiselled, as if it
were a work of art. But all the noble scenery of the
region is unnoticed by the lethargic Turk, who
where he is, the sublime prospect of nature
makes no impression, and so it is every-
where in the whole Orient. Our Western Indians
have a far deeper perception of the grand and beau-
tiful in nature.

observed in the rocks, natural caves that seemed to afford shelter to some of the wandering Kurds who subsist on plunder.

On Friday, the 14th, we found it open to the
head plain of the Brousa Valley, but here
longing away, we had to turn back and discover
a series of mountain ranges which look like five
hours, until we came to a village called Doderag.
It was built of miserable huts, not so comfortable
as California tents to shelter one from the chilly
mountain air.

As we went on toward three hours, still get-
ting higher, as the central part of Asia Minor rises
some thousands of feet above the level of the sea,
but we could see no sign of a human being or habi-
tation. The twilight of very short duration here,
and as darkness drew on, it seemed very likely
that we should have to spend the night among the
mountain pines. We had ridden thirteen hours
with great rapidity, and both our steeds and our-
selves were quite tired out.

At length, though, we perceived a slight smoke
rising up, not far distant, and approaching, we
found a little village of people who had encamp-
ed in the forests. Our horses being taken care of,
they invited us into the best house which they had,
and pretty soon all the village came in to see the
New-Worlders, as they termed us. When we
told them we came from beyond the great sea,
our dress attracted great attention, and a student
from Germany, having tasted of alk order in
its universal admiration especially the tassel.
They built up a blazing fire, and prepared a
warm dish of such food as they had for us, and
their herd men made coffee, followed by pipes for
us to smoke. They then served us some of their
cattle or birds, which they smoked and drank
the coffee. We were not the only strangers
present; a pilgrim from Mecca, on his way to Con-
stantinople, and who was a native of distant Cash-
mere, was also one of the inmates of the evening.
He was in middle life, with coal black hair and fiery
dark eyes, like a Persian.

He carried in his vest a little pocket compass
and explained to them how it acted as a guide on
his pilgrimages, and always settled toward the
North. When that was satisfactorily understood,
I placed a small piece of iron near the needle and
showed them that I could make it point in any di-
rection—could either cause it to rest or set it in mo-
tion. This produced many groups of admiration,
and it was pretty evident that the information of
the compass, the New-Worlders had far greater
powers of wit than that of the Pilgrim of Cashmere.
Putting aside the compass, he commenced reading
from an Oriental book some Eastern tales about de-
mons and their intercourse with men. Whether
he had any reference to me and the compass I
am ignorant; but when he had finished reading, he
began to speak of his native Cashmere, of its
climate, its people, its customs, its laws, and other
particulars of the country—all of which my
traveling companion could understand and translate
for me.

As I looked around upon this serious, long-
bearded, smoking company of Mahometans, with
the Pilgrim in the center telling his tale, it seemed
like some scene in the Arabian Nights, and I re-
marked, at length, we are beginning to find some
resemblance in the Orient.

By daylight this morning we were on our steeds,
and after a ride of some distance, the peaks of
Kutahya. We approached the town in a
storm of sleet and driving rain from the mountains,
and, tired out, rode into the courtyard of the New
Khan or Astor House of Kutahya, where we now
are. To-morrow we expect to visit Kossuth, and
I shall write immediately.

W. F. F. T.

SCHOOLS.

TOWN TOWN INSTITUTE.

SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL, for boys
and girls, at the residence of Mr. J. W. Fiske, in
the city of New York. The school is thoroughly
equipped with all the latest improvements in
teaching, and is conducted by a highly qualified
teacher. There are two terms in a year, each six months.
The winter term commences on the 1st of January,
and the summer term on the 1st of July. The school
is open to all who are desirous of attending it.
Circulars containing particulars, references, &c., can be
obtained at Spaulding & Shepard's Bookstore, 105 Bow-
ling Green, New York, or by sending a note to the
author.

MALE BOARDING SCHOOL, AT WILSON, CONN.

ABEL WHITLOCK, Principal.
This school is situated in the town of Wilson, Conn.,
and is conducted by a highly qualified teacher. There
are two terms in a year, each six months. The
winter term commences on the 1st of January, and
the summer term on the 1st of July. The school
is open to all who are desirous of attending it.
Circulars containing particulars, references, &c., can be
obtained at Spaulding & Shepard's Bookstore, 105 Bow-
ling Green, New York, or by sending a note to the
author.

VOYAGE, DISCOVERY AND HARMONY—CHEVRE'S

SYSTEM—M. H. RECHAULT will commence on
Thursday, the 11th inst., at 10 o'clock, at the
Grand Hotel, 105 Broadway, a course of lectures
on the subject of the voyage of discovery and har-
mony. The lectures will be given in French and
English. The course will consist of six lectures.
Circulars containing particulars, references, &c., can be
obtained at Spaulding & Shepard's Bookstore, 105 Bow-
ling Green, New York, or by sending a note to the
author.

JAMES H. RUNDLE'S BOARDING SCHOOL.

For boys and girls, at the residence of Mr. J. H. Rundle,
in the city of New York. The school is thoroughly
equipped with all the latest improvements in
teaching, and is conducted by a highly qualified
teacher. There are two terms in a year, each six
months. The winter term commences on the 1st of
January, and the summer term on the 1st of July.
The school is open to all who are desirous of at-
tending it. Circulars containing particulars, refer-
ences, &c., can be obtained at Spaulding & Shep-
ard's Bookstore, 105 Bowling Green, New York, or
by sending a note to the author.

U. S. SCHOOL AGENCY, 133 Broadway, estab-

lished 1847—Correspondence throughout the Union.
The agency is conducted by a highly qualified
teacher. There are two terms in a year, each six
months. The winter term commences on the 1st of
January, and the summer term on the 1st of July.
The school is open to all who are desirous of at-
tending it. Circulars containing particulars, refer-
ences, &c., can be obtained at Spaulding & Shep-
ard's Bookstore, 105 Bowling Green, New York, or
by sending a note to the author.

UNIVERSITY GRAMMAR SCHOOL—Pro-

fessor A. B. Johnson, Rector. The first quarter of
the year begins on September 1st. Pupils are ad-
mitted to the school at the age of seven years, and
continue until they are sixteen years of age. The
school is open to all who are desirous of at-
tending it. Circulars containing particulars, refer-
ences, &c., can be obtained at Spaulding & Shep-
ard's Bookstore, 105 Bowling Green, New York, or
by sending a note to the author.

NORWICH FAMILY SCHOOL—Preparatory

for Business, for College and for Life—This school
is situated in the city of Norwich, Conn., and is
conducted by a highly qualified teacher. There are
two terms in a year, each six months. The win-
ter term commences on the 1st of January, and the
summer term on the 1st of July. The school is
open to all who are desirous of attending it. Cir-
culars containing particulars, references, &c., can
be obtained at Spaulding & Shepard's Bookstore,
105 Bowling Green, New York, or by sending a note
to the author.

WINNANTS PRIVATE Boarding School, for

boys and girls, at the residence of Mr. J. W. Winnants,
in the city of New York. The school is thor-
oughly equipped with all the latest improve-
ments in teaching, and is conducted by a highly
qualified teacher. There are two terms in a year,
each six months. The winter term commences on
the 1st of January, and the summer term on the
1st of July. The school is open to all who are
desirous of attending it. Circulars containing par-
ticulars, references, &c., can be obtained at Spaul-
ding & Shepard's Bookstore, 105 Bowling Green,
New York, or by sending a note to the author.

DR. H. J. A. KOERNER,

Professor of Drawing and Teacher of
Decorative Geometry and its applications to Ar-
chitecture and Mechanical Drawing. His school is
situated in the city of New York, and is con-
ducted by a highly qualified teacher. There are
two terms in a year, each six months. The win-
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summer term on the 1st of July. The school is
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be obtained at Spaulding & Shepard's Bookstore,
105 Bowling Green, New York, or by sending a note
to the author.

AUCTION SALES.

BY BARNES & BROTHER, Auctioneers.

Cash advances made upon all consignments.
Barnes & Co. have in preparation, to be sold at
public auction, on Wednesday, the 10th inst., at
No. 105 Broadway, a large and valuable stock of
books, including some of the largest and most
valuable works ever published. The books are
selected from the libraries of the late Lord Byron,
and are of great value. They include works by
Scott, Byron, Keats, Shelley, and many others.
The books are in fine condition, and are
worth the attention of all who are desirous of
acquiring a valuable library.

AT PRIVATE SALE.

A large assortment of printed and written papers,
including some of the most valuable works ever
published. The papers are selected from the
libraries of the late Lord Byron, and are of
great value. They include works by Scott,
Byron, Keats, Shelley, and many others. The
papers are in fine condition, and are worth
the attention of all who are desirous of ac-
quiring a valuable library.

ADRIAN H. MILLER, Auctioneer.

ELEGANT HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, made
by the late William H. Miller, and sold by
Adrian H. Miller, at auction, on Thursday,
the 10th inst., at No. 105 Broadway. The fur-
niture is of great value, and is worth the
attention of all who are desirous of ac-
quiring a valuable library.

WILLIAM H. FRANKLIN, Auctioneer.

PERMITS TO BUILD, OF 37 LOTS OF
GROUND, being part of the Real Estate of John
H. Franklin, and sold by William H. Franklin,
at auction, on Thursday, the 10th inst., at No.
105 Broadway. The lots are of great value,
and are worth the attention of all who are
desirous of acquiring a valuable library.

VALUABLE BUILDING LOTS in the City

of New York, N. Y. B. MILLER will sell on
Thursday, the 10th inst., at No. 105 Broadway,
a large and valuable stock of books, includ-
ing some of the largest and most valuable
works ever published. The books are selected
from the libraries of the late Lord Byron, and
are of great value. They include works by
Scott, Byron, Keats, Shelley, and many others.
The books are in fine condition, and are
worth the attention of all who are desirous of
acquiring a valuable library.

JOHN LEVISON, Auctioneer.

FINE ARTS, Great sale of Oil Paintings by the
late celebrated American artist, in richly mount-
ed frames, suitable for parlors and public build-
ings. The paintings are of great value, and are
worth the attention of all who are desirous of
acquiring a valuable library.

J. MURPHY, Auctioneer.

BY JACOB BOUQUET, Auctioneer.
A large and valuable stock of books, includ-
ing some of the largest and most valuable
works ever published. The books are selected
from the libraries of the late Lord Byron, and
are of great value. They include works by
Scott, Byron, Keats, Shelley, and many others.
The books are in fine condition, and are
worth the attention of all who are desirous of
acquiring a valuable library.

WM. W. SHIRLEY, Auctioneer.

AUCTION NOTICE.—Elegant Parlor Paintings
at auction, on Thursday, the 10th inst., at No.
105 Broadway. The paintings are of great
value, and are worth the attention of all who
are desirous of acquiring a valuable library.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION—The following

valuable property will be sold at auction, at the
Merchants' Exchange, on Thursday, the 10th
inst., at 12 M. unless disposed of in the mean-
time. The property is of great value, and is
worth the attention of all who are desirous of
acquiring a valuable library.

WINDOW SHADES.

W. W. SHIRLEY, Auctioneer.
A large and valuable stock of books, includ-
ing some of the largest and most valuable
works ever published. The books are selected
from the libraries of the late Lord Byron, and
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